



SWING SISSON



POISON IVY



BIG TOP



ROScoe



SHENANIGAN

FEATURE

COMICS

QUALITY
SERIES
I.C.C.
12

DECEMBER
No. 129

STILL 52 PAGES

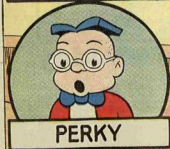
10¢



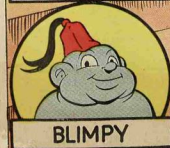
LALA PALOOZA



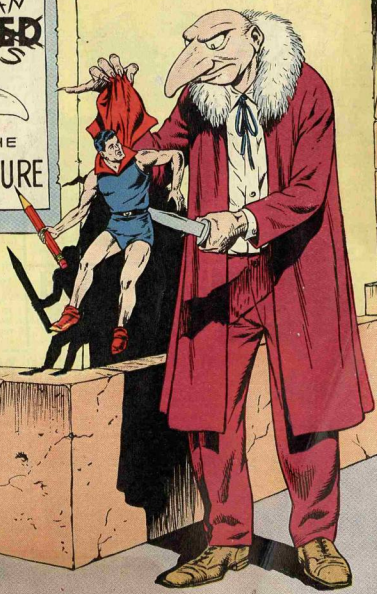
RUSTY RYAN



PERKY



BLIMPY





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN GIVEN



53rd YEAR

ACT NOW

We Trust You

Boys
Girls

MAIL COUPON

PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION



BE FIRST

ACT NOW

Ladies Men

BE FIRST
WE ARE RELIABLE

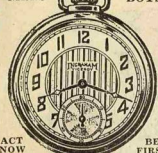


No Money Now

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, 1000 Shot Repeater Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Regulation Footballs, Excel Movie Projectors (sent postage paid), Boys-Girls latest model Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon for starting order. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-A, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

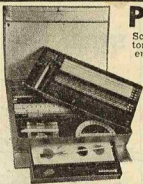
GIRLS BOYS



ACT NOW

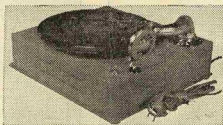
BE FIRST

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Be first. We are reliable. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-B, Tyrone, Pa.

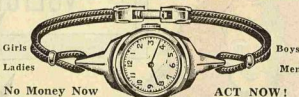


PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

School Boxes, Excellent tone Electric Record Players, 4 Tube Superheterodyne Radios, Telescopes, Cameras (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium in catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Our 53rd year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon for starting order sent postage paid by us. We trust you. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-C, TYRONE, PA.



PREMIUMS OR CASH GIVEN



No Money Now

ACT NOW!

Latest design Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Footballs, Rifles (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-E, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS - CASH GIVEN

GIRLS-BOYS-LADIES-MEN — Lovable, fully dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit per catalog sent with starting order. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 108-D, Tyrone, Pa.

ACT NOW

NO MONEY NOW



Mail Coupon Today

WILSON CHEM CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME AGE

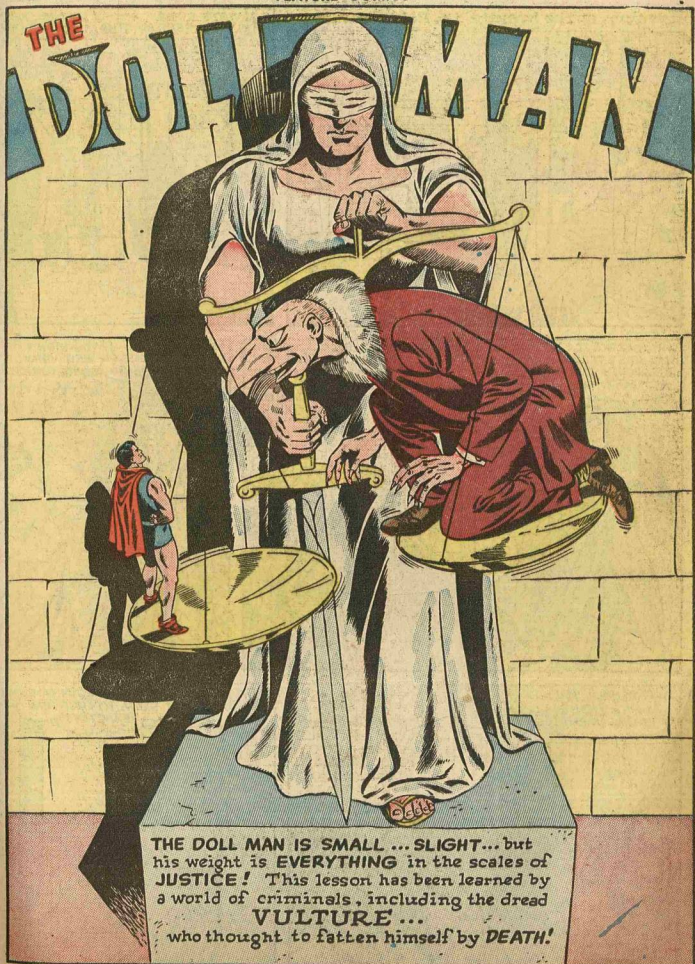
ST. R.D. BOX.....

TOWN ZONE No. STATE.....

Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope

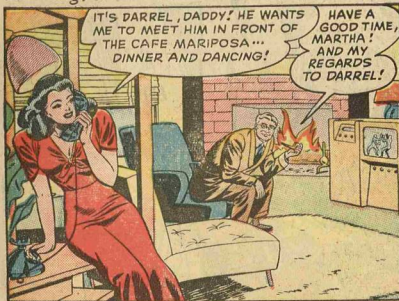




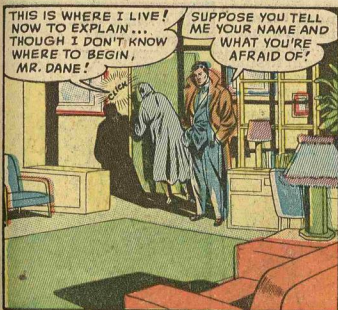
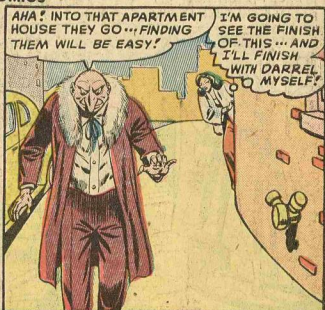
THE DOLL MAN IS SMALL ... SLIGHT... but his weight is **EVERYTHING** in the scales of **JUSTICE!** This lesson has been learned by a world of criminals, including the dread **VULTURE ...** who thought to fatten himself by **DEATH!**

FEATURE COMICS

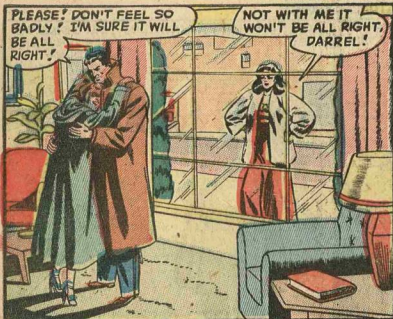
Evening, at the home of Dr. Roberts...



FEATURE COMICS



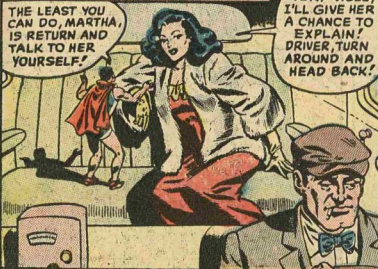
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

The Doll Man tells Martha as much of Sarida Tromm's story as he knows ...

THE LEAST YOU CAN DO, MARTHA, IS RETURN AND TALK TO HER YOURSELF!



VERY WELL, I'LL GIVE HER A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN! DRIVER, TURN AROUND AND HEAD BACK!

Meanwhile ...

MR. DANE LEFT SO SUDDENLY, I HARDLY SAW HIM GO! BUT THAT MUST BE HIS KNOCK ... I'M SO GLAD HE RETURNED!



YOU!
NO!!

IF YOU START TO SCREAM YOU WON'T LIVE TO FINISH IT!



SOMEBODY'S COMING DOWN THE HALL! I'LL TAKE HER OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW!



I TURNED BACK FROM THE DOLL MAN BECAUSE MISS TROMM WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM! HERE'S THE DOOR!

IF SHE'S TRULY AFRAID, WHY DOES SHE LEAVE IT OPEN?

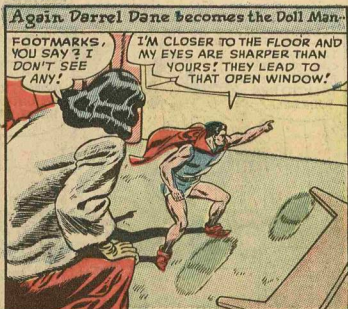


AHOY, MISS TROMM! IT'S DARREL DANE ... I'M BACK, WITH A FRIEND TO HELP YOU ...

SHE'S GONE! AND LOOK ... SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE!



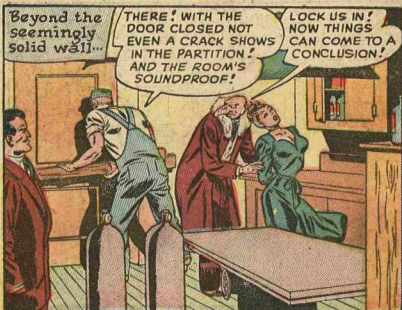
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



A TIGHT FIT... AND I SEE LIGHT
BEYOND... I HEAR VOICES!



Beyond the
seemingly
solid wall...

THERE! WITH THE
DOOR CLOSED NOT
EVEN A CRACK SHOWS
IN THE PARTITION!
AND THE ROOM'S
SOUNDPROOF!

LOCK US IN!
NOW THINGS
CAN COME TO A
CONCLUSION!



I'M YOUR
PRISONER, MR.
VULTURE! BUT
WHY... WHY...

AH... MISS SARIDA, YOU KNOW
MY NAME! SAW ME IN YOUR
UNCLE'S OFFICE SOME TIME,
NO DOUBT!



YOU
DON'T
MEAN...
THAT MY
UNCLE
WANTED
THIS TO
HAPPEN?

ALAS, MY DEAR! YOUR UNCLE IS
DYING! BY HIS WILL, YOUR FAMILY...
YOUR FATHER, YOUR BROTHER AND
YOURSELF... ARE NAMED TO DIVIDE
THE FORTUNE!



BUT MY FATHER AND
BROTHER ARE DEAD!
AND I...

YOU, THE SOLE SURVIVING
HEIR OF YOUR UNCLE... WILL
DISAPPEAR!

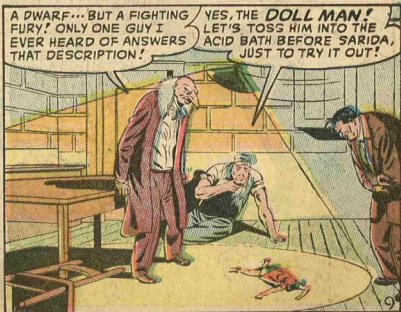


YOU SEE, I AM NAMED EXECUTOR OF
YOUR UNCLE'S RICH ESTATE! IF YOU
CAN'T BE LOCATED, I HAVE CONTROL
OF IT! AND YOU'LL **NEVER**
BE LOCATED!

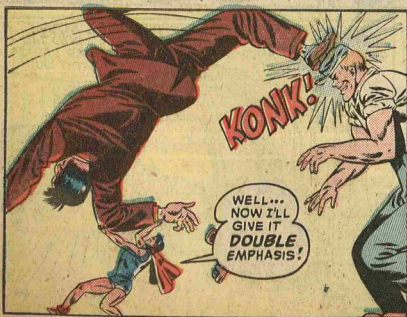
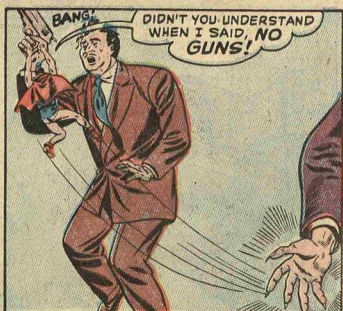
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



Once alone, the Doll Man's will power exerts itself...



FEATURE COMICS

BIG TOP

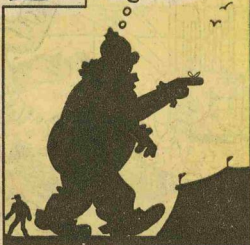
NOW, WHY DID I TIE THIS STRING ON MY FINGER?



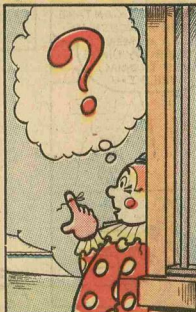
IT WAS TO REMIND ME OF SOMETHING! BUT WHAT?



IT SEEMS TO ME THAT I WAS STANDING OVER NEAR THAT CAGE WHEN I TIED IT ON...



MAYBE IF I GO AND STAND THERE AGAIN, IT'LL REFRESH MY MEMORY!

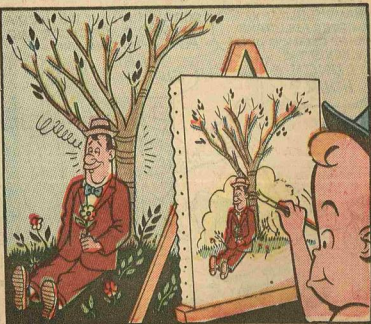
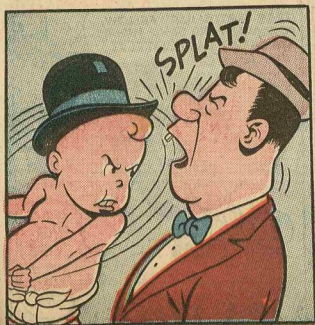
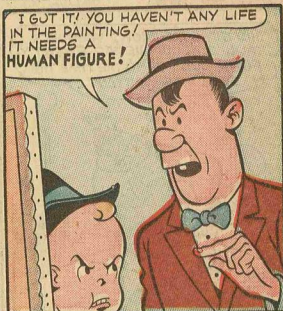
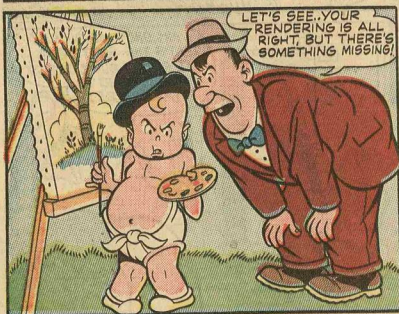
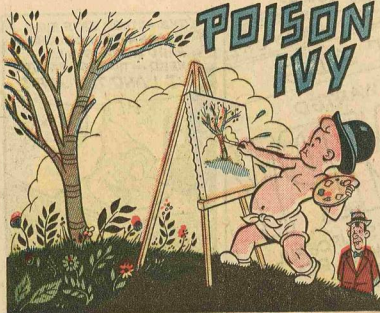


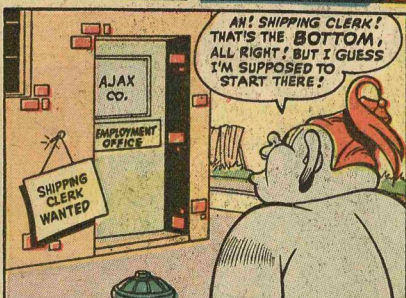
OH, NOW I KNOW... IT WAS TO REMIND ME NEVER TO GO NEAR THAT CAGE AGAIN!



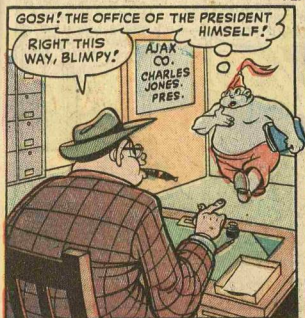
'CAUSE THE LAST TIME I DID, I GOT SOCKED WITH A MONKEY WRENCH!







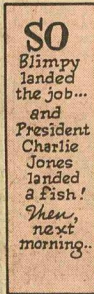
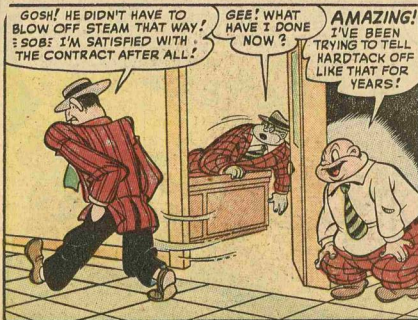
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS





FEATURE COMICS



I GOTTA DITCH DE NECKLACE BEFORE I FIND OUT WHAT DAT COPPER WANTS!



I THOUGHT I'D NEVER CATCH YOU! SPANT::PANTS HERE! YOU DROPPED YOUR WALLET!

MY WALLET? GOSH, THANKS, OFFICER! DAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU!



I GUESS YOU WERE HURRYING TO GET TO THE REHEARSAL, SO GO TO IT! GOOD DAY TO YOU!

SO LONG, OFFICER! AND THANKS AGAIN!



WHEW! NOW TO GET DE NECKLACE AND SCRAM BEFORE...OH, OH! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!

ALL RIGHT, GANG! PACK UP AND LET'S GET GOING! WE'RE TO BE THERE AT EIGHT-THIRTY!



SWING, I FEEL LIKE A SAPH IN THIS SILLY OUTFIT! WHY DO WE...

TOBY, MY BOY, WHEN SOCIETY GOES OUT, IT GOES ALL OUT! THIS IS A KID PARTY AND THESE CLOTHES AND MASKS ARE PART OF THE CONTRACT!



WHAT A CONTRACT! BUT I CAN DO ANYTHING FOR ENOUGH DOUGH!

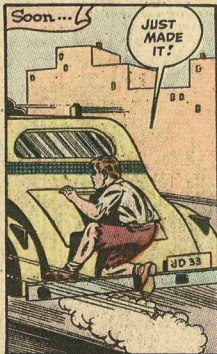
SO CAN I! AND DEM ROCKS IN DAT TRUMPET CASE MEAN PLENTY OF DOUGH! BUT HOW AM I GONNA GET 'EM BACK?



KID PARTY! MASKS! DAT GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR RETRIEVIN' ME LOOT!

I HATE TO HANG AROUND THE STREET LIKE THIS! I SURE HOPE THOSE TAXIS SHOW UP IN A HURRY!

FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



LALA PALOOZA

MADAME, I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOME FINE SLIP-COVER SAMPLES!



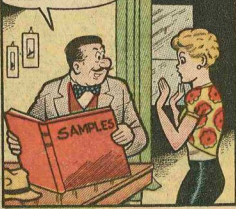
NO, MY BROTHER SAYS I MUST ECONOMIZE!

BUT HE WON'T HAVE TO KNOW A THING ABOUT IT...



OH, HE'D FIND OUT!

ONLY FIFTY CENTS A WEEK! YOU COULD PAY ME OUT OF YOUR ALLOWANCE!



OH, I WOULDN'T DARE!

BUT I HATE TO THINK OF YOU LOSING SUCH A BARGAIN!

AND I'D HATE TO LOSE MY LIFE IF MY BROTHER FOUND OUT!



YOUR OWN BROTHER TREATS YOU THIS WAY?

HE SURE DOES!



HE RULES YOUR HOUSE WITH AN IRON HAND, I GUESS, EH?

YES, HE'S THE MASTER HERE GOOD DAY!



AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

OUT! I'M THE BOSS AROUND HERE, YOU SAID!



AN' I WANT A REST!

YOU'LL EITHER FINISH THOSE DISHES NOW, BROTHER DEAR...



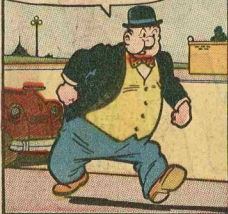
OR I'LL GIVE YOU A PERMANENT REST!

WELL, THANKS FOR GIVING ME A FEW HAPPY MINUTES, ANYWAY, DURING THAT SALES TALK!



LALA PALOOZA

SO HE
THREATENS
TO PUNCH
ME RIGHT
IN THE NOSE IF I DON'T
PAY HIM BACK HIS SILLY
HALF BUCK, DOES HE?



HERE'S YOUR MONEY, AND
IT AIN'T BECAUSE I'M
AFRAID OF A PUNCH IN
THE NOSE, EITHER!



IT'S JUST TO SHUT YOU UP,
YOU FAT FIEND, AND I WANT
YOU TO SIGN THIS
RECEIPT, TOO!



SO HELP ME,
I **SWALLOWED**
THE HALF BUCK!

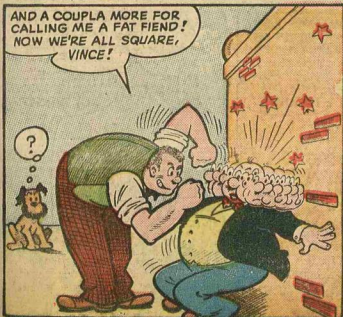
OH,
THAT'S
O.K.,
VINCE!



I'D MUCH RATHER
PUNCH YOU IN THE
NOSE, ANYWAY!



AND A COUPLA MORE FOR
CALLING ME A FAT FIEND!
NOW WE'RE ALL SQUARE,
VINCE!



WELL, THERE
GOES VINCE...
BEEN OUT
CELEBRATIN'
AGAIN, I
GUESS!

WHERE'S HE GET THE
DOUGH FOR ALL THOSE
GAY TIMES? I'D HAVE
TO **SWALLOW**
MY PRIDE TO BE LIKE
THAT!



Rusty RYAN



THIS SHO 'AM A INTERESTIN'—LOOKIN' TOWN, MISTAH RUSTY. AH WONDER IF THE TOWNSFOLK IS FRIENDLY?

WE'LL SOON KNOW, PIER-PONT



HALT! STRANGERS, EH? YOU'LL HAVE TO REPORT AT THE POLICE STATION! HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT BANDITS?

BY ALLAH, THIS IS NOT FRIENDLY TO ME!

BANDITS?



YES, THE WHOLE TOWN IS INFESTED WITH THEM! WE KEEP A CLOSE CHECK ON STRANGERS! ONE OF YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH ME FOR QUESTIONING!

IF THAT'S THE RULE, OKAY! I'LL GO!



WAIT HERE FOR ME, YOU TWO! AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

DON'T WORRY, RUSTY! I'LL KEEP PIERPONT IN LINE!



LET'S JES DO A LITTLE SIGHT-SEEN' TO PASS THE TIME, ALABAMA!

ALL RIGHT, BUT WE WON'T GO FAR! I PROMISED RUSTY I'D KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!



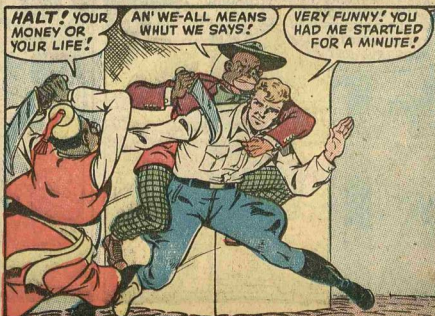
AH WONDER HOW LONG THE POLICE WILL KEEP MISTAH RUSTY?

NOT LONG! RUSTY WILL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM! HE CAN PROVE WE'RE NOT BANDITS!

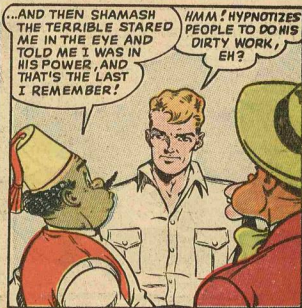
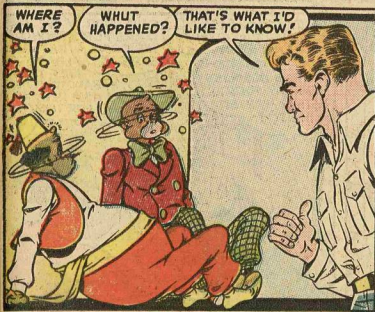
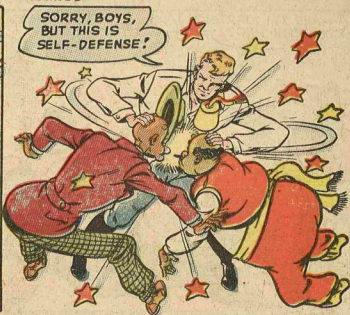
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



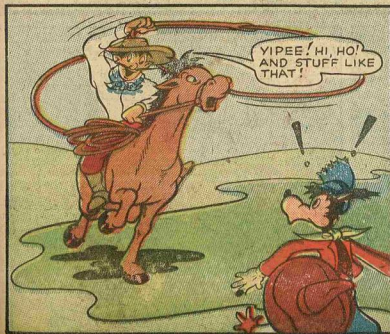
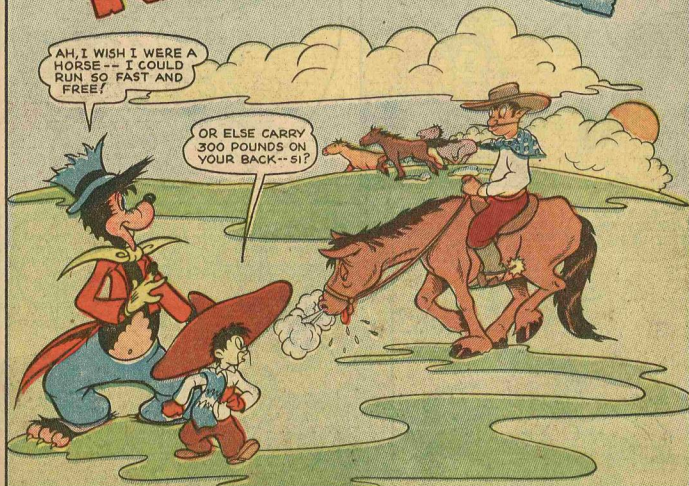
I THINK WE'LL DO THIS TOWN A FAVOR AND GET RID OF THESE BANDITS! HERE'S THE PLAN... LISTEN CAREFULLY!



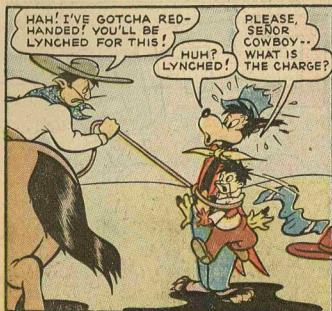
FEATURE COMICS

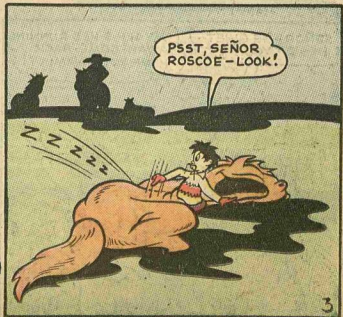
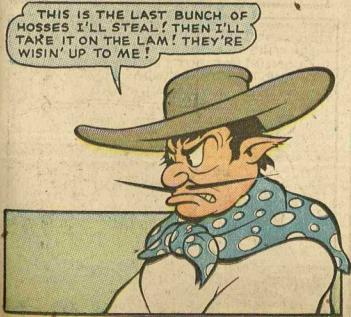
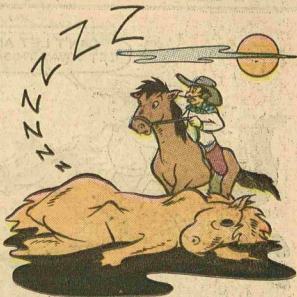
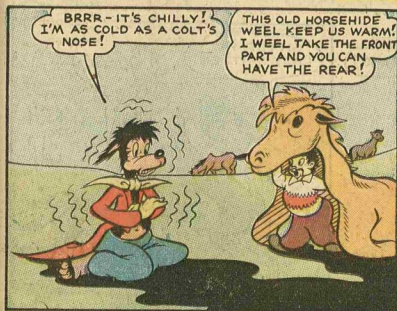


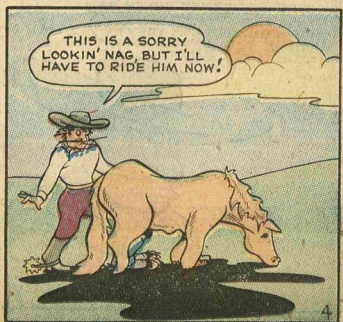
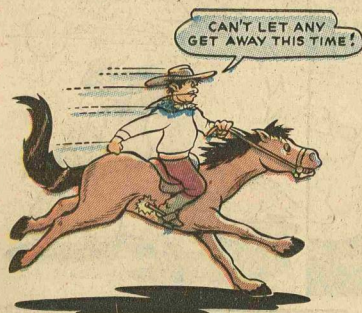
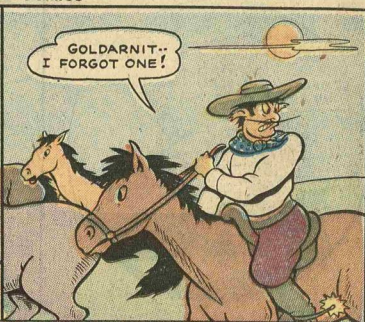
ROSCOE



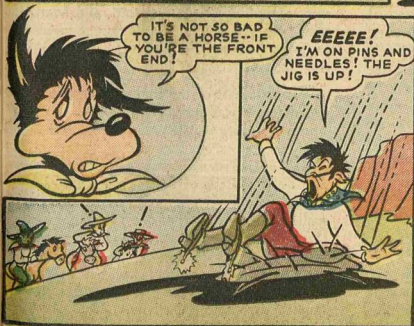
FEATURE COMICS







FEATURE COMICS



Mountain Mystery

"SINGLE with bath. Don't know how long I'll . . ." Darrel Dane, standing at the reservation desk of the big mountain lodge, broke off his sentence to stare at the feminine figure coming through the entrance.

"Hi, Darrel." The girl smiled at him mischievously. "Thought I might find you here."

"Martha!" Darrel exclaimed. "Martha Roberts! What are you doing here?" Then, suddenly conscious of the listening ears of the room clerk, Darrel pulled himself together. "Swell to see you," he said more naturally, "but I thought you were hundreds of miles away."

Quickly the two completed their arrangements for rooms. Afterward Darrel took Martha by the elbow and led her outside. "The view from this end should be spectacular," he said for the benefit of possible listeners, drawing Martha down the wide porch to a secluded corner. Then he swung her around to face him.

"All right, what goes on?" he demanded. "How did you know where to find me? If anyone else knows where I am, it'll ruin the whole scheme!"

"Don't worry," Martha reassured him. "I figured out your destination just the way you must have done, and I kept it to myself. I knew you were on the trail of Arch Spencer, the swindler and murderer. Writing up a feature on the Spencer case for my paper, I came across information that in his early days he was a guide here in the mountains. The police can't find a trace of him, but it seemed to me that a man who knew of this remote lodge, and who knew that during this off-season it would be empty of guests, might well pick it as a hideout! I tried to find you but you had disappeared—so I decided to work on my hunch and here I am."

"You're a smart deducer," Darrel said, "but I'm not so sure it was a good thing for you to come here yourself. Spencer is sure to look things over first. And if he finds anything fishy,

he may not stick around for a showdown."

"That's one reason I came. You and your fiancée, all wrapped up in each other and the mountains, should be less conspicuous than you alone!"

Darrel smiled at her. "For once, Martha, I believe you're right! Now let's get into some hiking clothes and start putting on a good impersonation of two enthusiastic mountaineers. We'll give our friend Spencer a week to show up."

For the next few days, Darrel and Martha did just that. They explored the trails and admired the magnificent views, enjoying the time as an unexpected holiday. In this early winter season the big lodge was virtually empty, attracting neither the hikers of mid-summer nor the skiers of mid-winter. Nor, in the space of six days, did the one expected guest show up. Was their hunch all wrong?

On their last day of the week, Darrel decided they'd better return the next day to civilization. Then, in casual conversation with the manager, he learned of a small cabin high in the mountains, sometimes used by overnight hikers. Not wanting to pass up a single possibility, he decided to explore it. The trail up was a tough climb, he was told, and Martha, tired from a ramble the day before, begged off to do her packing. So Darrel decided to make the hike alone.

The first part of the trail, winding through a pine forest, was easy. Then it began to climb steeply, first through stunted forest and then out above the timber line onto rocky terrain. It passed across narrow rock ledges with sheer drops of hundreds of feet yawning beneath—dangerous only if one were subject to dizzy spells, or were careless of one's footing. Finally Darrel approached the summit of the mountain, from which the views were so breathtaking that he almost forgot his purpose. He was recalled to it when he spotted a tiny cabin situated in a small declivity.

FEATURE COMICS

Approaching cautiously, Darrel could detect no sign of life. There was so little cover here on the summit that he held his breath as he circled nearer. He would make a good target for watchful eyes inside. But his approach was not challenged, and when he pushed open the door he found no occupant nor any sign that the place had been recently used. There was little to look at—an old wood-burning stove, a couple of bunks, a tipsy table and benches, and some cupboards along one wall. Opening the cupboards, Darrel whistled. Instead of finding them empty as he had expected, he saw that the shelves were filled with nonperishable supplies. Row after row of canned goods . . . enough food to feed a man for months.

Hastily Darrel left the cabin and started downward. His hunch was strengthened. It looked as if someone had carefully prepared the cabin for a hideout. A man could hole in there for the winter, sure that he would remain undiscovered. And in the spring, with the hue and cry of a search for him forgotten, he could change his identity and go his own way.

Toward the bottom of the trail, Darrel took a little cutoff—steeper than the usual route, but quicker to use in reaching the lodge. Arriving at the lodge, he scanned the big porch, but no Martha. Inside, he knocked at her door, but there was no response. Finally he sought the clerk.

"Miss Roberts?" the clerk said. "Yes, I believe I saw her starting out just a short time ago with the other guest."

"Other guest?" Darrel inquired, puzzled.

"Oh, yes," the clerk explained. "I forgot—he arrived after you left today. A Mr. Arthur Spurr—perhaps you know him?"

Arthur Spurr . . . Archer Spencer! Darrel's brain whirled. It was more than a possibility . . . and Martha had disappeared with the man! He dashed out of the lodge. There were many trails they might have taken. His only clue was his feeling that the man, if it was Spencer, would make for the cabin. And they might have passed by on the trail while Darrel was taking the cutoff.

Tired as he was, he climbed rapidly after them. They couldn't be far ahead! But he

reached the first of the rocky ledges without spotting anyone.

"Darrel! Look out!" Martha's scream came from above. The trail climbed and switched back above him, and looking up, he saw Martha struggling with a man. At the same instant the man freed himself and rolled a heavy boulder off the trail. It crashed downward, straight for Darrel. On the narrow ledge there was no place to avoid it. In a matter of seconds, Darrel decided his plan of action. A few feet down from the side of the trail grew a small pine tree. It was not strong enough to hold the weight of a man . . . but Darrel, even as he dived for the tree, changed his form. Calling upon his unique powers, he became the Doll Man, that mightiest of midgets!

In his small, doll-like form, he clung gratefully to the branches that saved him from certain death. Pulling himself up slightly he could see the figures above him. The man was laughing.

"That disposes of your companion!" he chuckled to the sobbing Martha. "You're next, my dear . . . and then a regrettable mountaineering accident will have disposed of the only two people who knew where to look for Archer Spencer!"

Even as Spencer spoke, the Doll Man was moving. The cliff above would have offered no access to a normal-sized man. To the Doll Man, a tiny crack served as an excellent chimney. Wriggling upward, he found tiny footholds and handholds. Reaching the top, the element of surprise was complete. Spencer, believing Darrel Dane dead, was completely unprepared for the blow that knocked him out.

Resuming his normal form, Darrel removed the guns from Spencer's inert form. It was with the man's own guns that Darrel and Martha later, having revived him, shepherded the murderer back down the trail, and thus brought another criminal to justice.

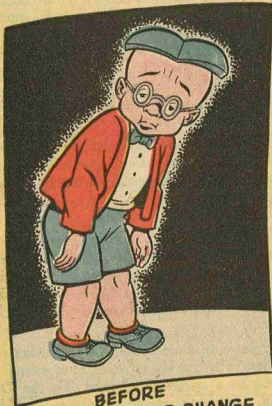
Later, when Darrel Dane asked Martha why she had risked her life to go with a hunted murderer, she said, simply, "A good reporter never passes up the chance for an exclusive story."

To which Darrel replied, "Next time, darling, please don't try to be that exclusive. Just take your chances with me."

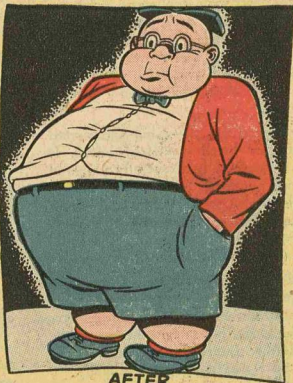
PERKY

ADVERTISEMENT

TRY PERKY'S AMAZING NEW ONE DAY DIET!



BEFORE



AFTER

GUARANTEED TO CHANGE YOUR APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT!

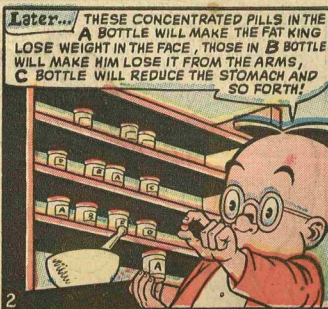
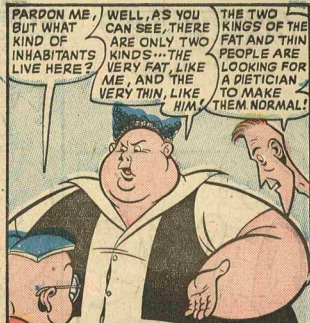
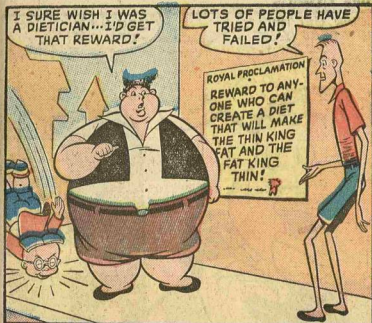
PERKY SAYS, "BEFORE I TOOK THE COURSE I HAD NO ENERGY... NOW I'VE GOT ENOUGH FOR TWO PEOPLE... IN FACT I'M THE SIZE OF TWO PEOPLE!"

Perky's diet of adventure takes him to many strange lands! This time he floats into FAT AND THIN LAND as he continues on his flights to worlds beyond, which began when he stepped into a magician's vanishing box and actually disappeared!



GILL PERKY

FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS

AH! I'M READY...THESE
PILLS WILL PUT WEIGHT
ON THE THIN KING IN
THE SAME MANNER!



HEY, DIETICIAN, GET THE
ROYAL CHOW READY!
THEIR MAJESTIES
ARE WAITING FOR
DINNER!



COMING
UP!



AH! WE HAVE A NEW
CHEF TRYING FOR
THE REWARD!



I'M FAMISHED!
LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU HAVE TO
OFFER!

FOR YOUR STOUT
MAJESTY, I HAVE A
MEAL FIT FOR A
KING!



HUH?
PILLS?

BE CALM, SIR! I GUARANTEE
THAT THESE CONCENTRATED
PILLS WILL MELT YOUR
AVOIRDUPOIS IN TWENTY
FOUR HOURS!



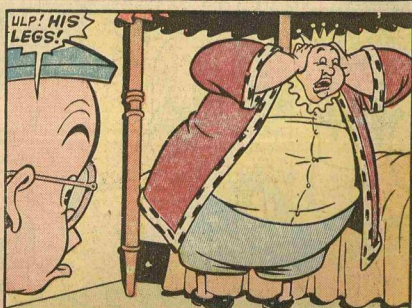
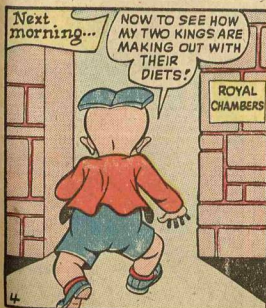
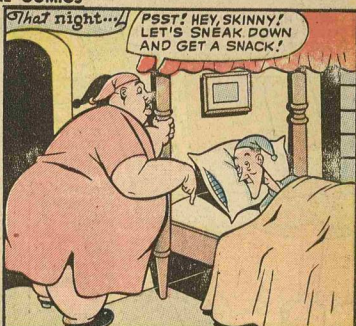
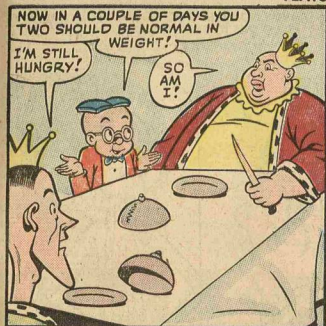
HMM! NOT SO
TASTY!

AND FOR YOU, I HAVE
A **DOUBLE** ORDER
OF SPECIAL PILLS!

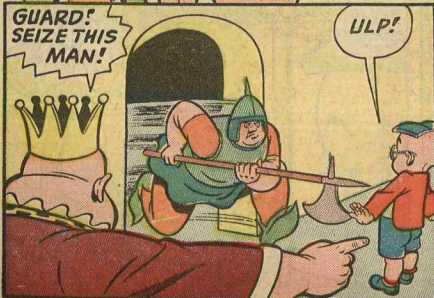
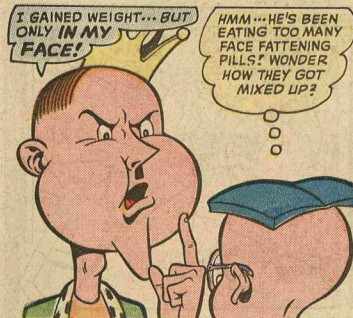


YOU'RE THE
FIRST DIETICIAN
WHO SERVED
PILLS!

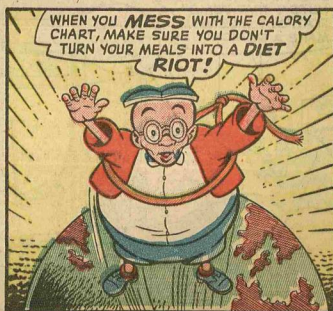
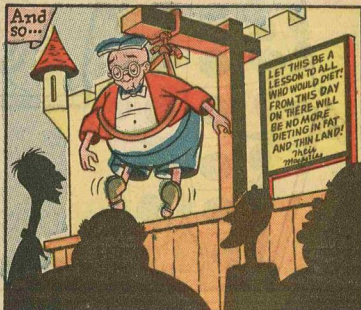
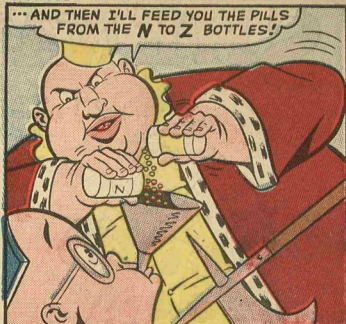
FEATURE COMICS



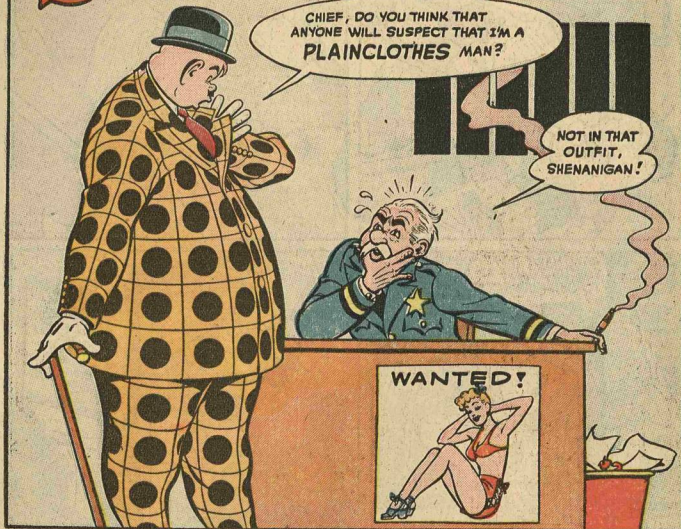
FEATURE COMICS

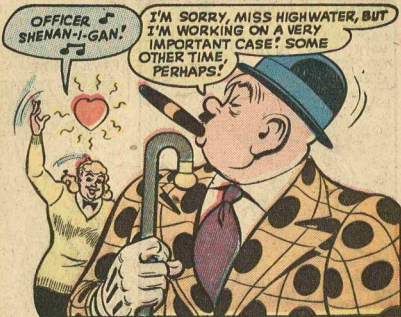
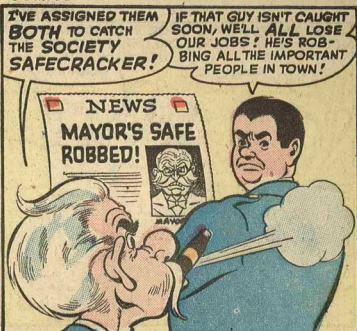


FEATURE COMICS



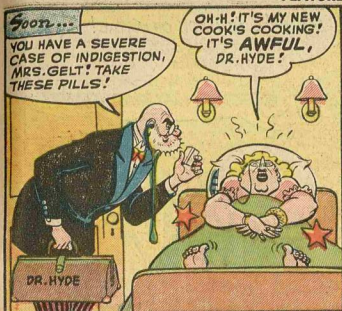
SHENANIGAN by BART TUMEY





FEATURE COMICS





BOYS!

Look at all
the
Spectacular
Buzz-With-
Action
Models you can build
with

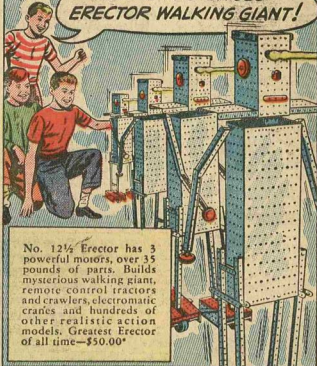
ERECTOR®

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

ERECTOR
HAS GIRDERS OF
STEEL—TO
BUILD LIKE REAL!



LOOK! HE'S MADE OF METAL!
HE HAS ELECTRIC EYES! HE
WALKS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
HE'S THE MYSTERIOUS
ERECTOR WALKING GIANT!



No. 12½ Erector has 3 powerful motors, over 35 pounds of parts. Builds mysterious walking giant, remote control tractors and crawlers, electromechanical cranes and hundreds of other realistic action models. Greatest Erector of all time—\$50.00*

THIS GIANT FERRIS WHEEL HAS
ELECTRIC LIGHTS...OPERATES IN
BOTH DIRECTIONS
AT HIGH OR LOW
SPEED!



Built with No. 8½ Erector—the All-Electric Set. Most complete engineering outfit Dad can buy for \$19.95*

GOSH...THAT ERECTOR
REVERSING ELECTRIC
ENGINE HAS REAL
POWER! IT MAKES
MODELS BUZZ
WITH ACTION!



AIRPLANE RIDE BUILT WITH SENSATIONAL NO. 6½ ERECTOR.
Loads of fun at the sensational low price of \$10.00*

Fun with Erector starts the moment you open the big box and start to assemble girders, wheels, gears and other parts. Erector parts have equi-distant holes, so that you just count the holes to put them together. No other construction set builds the square girder with interlocking edges and contains so many parts. Curved, straight and giant steel girders. Metal base plates. Real engineering bolts and nuts. 5 kinds of gears. Electric engine. Electro-magnet. Electric lights. Engineer's shack. Boiler shells. Giant flywheel parts. Automobile wheels. See the new Erectors wherever toys are sold.

*Denser and west, prices slightly higher

THIS
EXCITING
BOOK WILL
HOLD YOU
SPELLBOUND
!!



Copr. 1948,
Nat'l Com.
Pub. Inc.

FREE! SUPERMAN!

shows you the wonders of the Gilbert Hall of Science

What did Superman see with his x-ray vision at the Gilbert Hall of Science? This 32-page book—cramped with color pictures—tells you all. Mail coupon or post card today.

Gilbert Hall of Science
415 Erector Square, New Haven, Conn.
Rush free book "With Superman at the Gilbert Hall of Science."

Name.....

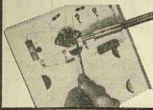
Street.....

City..... State.....

(This offer good only in U. S. A.)

WHEN IN NEW YORK, VISIT THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE, FIFTH AVE. AND 25TH ST. ADMISSION FREE!

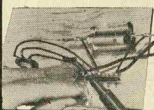
YOU PRACTICE Radio soldering, mounting, connecting with soldering equipment and Radio parts I send you.



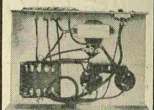
YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you **EARN EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.



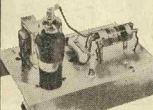
YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



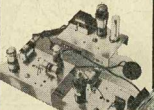
YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience correcting Power Pack troubles of many kinds.



YOU PRACTICE with this A. M. Signal Generator. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests.

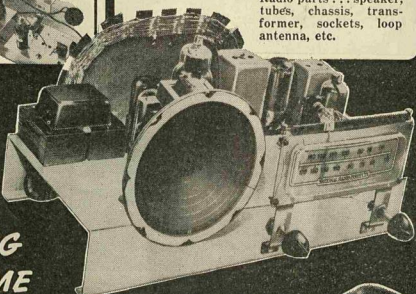


YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



You Get **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE** With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you **ALL** the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.



LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU

Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industries? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? I've trained hundreds of men **WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE** to be Radio technicians. I can do the same for you! My train-at-home method gives you practical experience with **BIG KITS OF PARTS** I send. All equipment yours to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

The day you enroll, I send **EXTRA MONEY** booklets. Use your know-how to make **EXTRA MONEY** fixing Radios in

spare time. The next step is your own Radio shop or a good-pay Radio job.

Think of money-making opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Radio Repairing, Public Address work... think of even greater opportunities in fast-growing Television, FM and Electronics.

My special **DOUBLE FREE** offer gives you actual lesson on Radio repairing short-cuts absolutely free. You also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION-ELECTRONICS." See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send NOW! J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8NA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME

MY COURSE INCLUDES FREQUENCY MODULATION, TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS



I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Own Radio Service
"I have my own Radio and Television sales and servicing business. I get enough repair jobs to keep me going right along." — ALEXANDER KISH, 34 Pershing Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

Good Spare Time Business
"I have been getting receivers to repair right along, and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them." — S. N. STICKLAND, 191 Dale Homes, Portsmouth, Va.

VETERANS

You get this training in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon.

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 8NA3
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me **FREE** Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television — Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....
☐ Check if Veteran



APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

NEW! Jim Prentice, Amazing, Exciting, 1949, **ELECTRIC FOOTBALL**

Made and Guaranteed by ELECTRIC CO. 83 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.



GET SET for Breath-taking ACTION

His wonderful electric game is loaded with football, true-to-life action. It takes a keen knowledge of the game to win—to outsmart, outplay your man. Electric keys at each end of the playing field, send current through a maze of wires. Lights flash the play! Yards gained or lost depend on the keys secretly pressed by you and your opponent. It's a thrill when you hit the right combination... go tearing through for a long run.

Originally this game sold for \$5. Today it is 100 per cent better in every way and sells for one-half the price. \$2.50 complete. It is an amazing value for the money.



Hi BOYS!
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL, besides being one humdinger of a game to play, is a most attractive article. The frame is ponderosa pine, lacquered bright yellow. The game's handsome top is coated with a special non-discoloring film that always keeps clean and shiny. The electric switch keys are nickel-plated. Each key, when pressed, closes three circuits. No. 22 tinned copper wire is used with brass socket shells, fibre insulated. Each of the 19 connections is securely soldered by experts. The lamps (1.25 volts flashlight bulbs) are beautifully colored.
Games are 14 x 16 inches, come complete with lamps, battery, full directions. You can start playing the moment you open the box.

ELECTRIC GAMES ARE TOPS FOR THRILLS

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE RUSH TODAY

ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
83 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.

Amount Enclosed

Name

Street

City Zone State

- ☐ Electric Football \$2.50
- ☐ Electric Baseball \$3.00
- ☐ Electric Bowling \$2.50
- ☐ Electric Marbleite \$1.00
- ☐ Super El Football \$10.00
- ☐ Super El Baseball \$10.00
- ☐ C.O.D. \$1 deposit, Postman collects balance.
- ☐ Full payment with order — no collection.

ALL GAMES POSTPAID